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FULLER'S

Non-Recantation

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FULLERS

Non-Recantation

TO THE

JACOBITES:

OR, A

Plain Proof to the Nation that the pretended P. of *Wales* is an Impoſter.

By *WILLIAM FULLER*, Gent.

Writ for the Satisfaction of all Honeſt Men.

LONDON:
Printed for the Author. 1701.

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FULLERS
Non-Recantation
TO THE
JACOBITES.

Gentlemen,

YOU have made no ſmall ſtir to maintain the Reputation of a very bad Cauſe, *viz.* the Legitimacy of the pretended Prince of *Wales*; for that is what you wou'd contend for; and maintain your only Argument by leſſening my Character, according to the old Popiſh method, of falling into Banter when you want Truth, or Reaſon on your ſide: For my part, I am very little concern'd at your horrid falſe Aſperſions Printed againſt me, but reſolve, by God's Bleſſing, to maintain to the laſt

Breath all that I have ever ſaid or writ, to prove that darling ſham Prince of *Wales* an Impoſtor; and that the World may not think there's no Proof but my own, I do think fit, and hereby declare, That there is now ready Forty five ſubſtantial Witneſſes, to prove all, and every part that I have writ in my ſeveral Books, tending to demonſtrate, that the Earl of *Tirconnel* was the true Father, and Miſtris *Mary Grey* the true and only Mother of the pretended Prince of *Wales*, now at St. *Germans* in *France*: And further, I do proteſt, and declare to the whole Nation, and particularly (with humble ſubmiſſion) I aver to the Three Eſtates of this Kingdom, *viz.* The King's moſt Excellent Majeſty, The Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and the Commons of *England*, ſhortly to be Aſſembled in Parliament, that I am ready, when Commanded, to publiſh the ſaid Forty five Witneſſes Names, and places of abode, with their ſaid Informations (proving the particulars of that ſuppoſitious Birth) as they have delivered them before ſeveral other Witneſſes to me. And further, to ſhew that I offer nothing but what I can perform; I deſire all Perſons in Authority, or otherwiſe, to take notice, that I am con-

contented, and humbly Petition the Juſtice of the Nation, to put me to the ſevereſt Death, by an Impeachment for my Crimes, if I make not good theſe my Poſitions and voluntary Aſſertions. And that it may be known how candid I am, and have been in this matter, I beg leave to offer a few Conſiderations to the impartial Reader's Judgment. As firſt, That I had no other Incouragement to induce me to make this Diſcovery, but a regard to Truth and Juſtice; which is demonſtrable, in that, when I had done what Service I could for the preſent Government, I was ſlighted and neglected, which the late King underſtanding, preſently imagin'd, that the offer of his Pardon and Favour, with the bulk of 500 *l.* to be paid down, would draw me back to *France*: And I can very frankly prove, that not many Months ſince, I might have made Terms for my Security and Incouragement; provided, I would have return'd to St. *Germans*, and there publickly have Recanted all that I had writ againſt the late King and Queen, and their pretended Son's Intereſt. And to ſpeak the Truth, this was the main cauſe of my going to *Flanders*, and amongſt the *Jeſuites*; particularly, to Father *Lewis Sabran*, and

to Father *Hunter*, as I ſhall make appear, by the Papers they gave me, which I reſerv'd, in order to lay before the Parliament. And I have had caution to ſecure the means to prove each of them Authentick. But to return to the Examination of the Advantages I have, or could expect to reap by publiſhing this Diſcovery; or what ſhou'd induce me. I defy all Mankind living to prove that ever I got Twenty Pounds by it, or the Books that have been Printed. I have ſpent ſome time, gain'd a prodigious number of Enemies, who have threatn'd my Life, rak'd into my Parents Graves, ſtaining their innocent Aſhes; then muſtering up all my unhappy Faults, and the immaturity of my Judgment, with other conſtraints, occaſion'd meerly by neceſſity; to all which, they have added ten times more than is Truth. And all this, becauſe I do affirm, The pretended Prince of *Wales* (is truly the Son of Mrs. *Mary Grey*.) But yet I muſt ſay ſo ſtill, by reaſon it is truth; nor did I ever hear that any Man cou'd pretend to diſprove any one part of all I have writ to prove the Impoſtor. And by reaſon ſome unknown Author, ſays, *I hammered out the Story*. I will in the ſecond place, further

ther prefer to every Man's Judgment how unreaſonable that Conjecture muſt be, if what I am going to ſay be true, *viz.* That when I firſt came into the Service of the preſent Government, I was but Eighteen Years of Age; and then I gave a full Account to his preſent Majeſty in writing of the whole management, as you have it in my firſt Book, entitul'd *A diſcovery of the true Mother of the pretended Prince of* Wales, *known by the Name of Mrs.* Mary Grey. This was delivered to the King in Writing in the Year 1690. And I gave the late Queen, of ever bleſſed Memory, a Copy of the ſame, and another to the Duke of *Shrewsbury* and the Earl of *Romney*; I ſhewed it to the Earl of *Scarborough* in writing, and the ſame Year, as alſo to ſeveral other Noblemen and Gentlemen at Court; I gave a Copy in writing of the ſame to my worthy Friend the Right Honourable Sir *Tho. Pilkington*, Lord Mayor of *London*. And all this I perform'd, as I ſolemnly declare. And theſe, of thoſe Great and Worthy Perſons (that are yet God be praiſed alive) muſt and will teſtify for me, that before I ever knew directly, or indirectly, that the King, or any others had received any Letters or Informtaions relating to that matter

ter from other Hands, or that there had been any Informations taken from Capt. *Wright*, and a great many Perſons from *Ireland*, and other places, as had been given upon Oath, all confirming the greateſt part of what I affirm'd; which makes it plain, That Mrs. *Mary Grey*, muſt be the true Mother of the pretended P. of *Wales*. And further yet, my very ſame Narrative, as now Printed, was found in my Box amongſt my Papers, when the Committee of the Honourable Houſe of Commons ſearched my Papers, by Order of the Houſe on the 22*d.* or 25*th.* of *February*, 1692. when I was at the point of Death. *Anthony Bowyer* Eſq; of *Camberwell*, was Chair-man of that Committee, and knows I write no Lye.

Theſe Papers were afterwards ſent to Mr. *Aaron Smith*, who is no Friend of mine; yet he cannot but own the truth of my Aſſertion, and how Impartially I demean'd my ſelf at Mr. *Crone*'s Tryal, contrary to what my Enemies have lately falſly publiſhed againſt me. I could give a great number of plain and undeniable Inſtances, of my truth in this Diſcovery. And how I ſhould be able at my

firſt

firſt coming to *Kenſington*, to give their Majeſties a full Account of all they privately received from a great many Perſons, that I never then had ſeen, or heard of; is a moſt unreaſonable Suppoſition, and ſurely is not to be credited by any but the blind believers of Tranſubſtantiation.

Permit me, kind Reader, a little further, to put a ſhort Plea to that unreaſonable Demand that ſome make, *Why ſhould* Fuller *make ſuch a ſtir in this matter of the pretended Prince of* Wales? Let them tell us, Why, he is maintained in Grandeur as if he were truly ſo? Is it not in hopes to make him a Tooll to ſerve a particular Prince's Intereſt, and that of the Jeſuits whoſe Darling hopes he is: And do they not already tell us, that he will be the Inſtrument to redeem this Nation from Ignorance, and reſtore the *Roman Catholick* Faith within our Walls and Palaces? Was he not deſigned for this at firſt, and his true Mother Inhumanly Murthered, and ſent to pray for his Succeſs? Conſider how matters ſtand in the World, how much Faith there is in a tall Gentleman beyond *Dover*, and then tell me if

we

we can be too ſecure, or fix to faſt an Honeſt and a True Foundation, which might happily Unite the People of this Land to the preſent King and Government, the very beſt in the World; And God grant that our Sins may not deprive us of ſo ineſtimable Bleſſings.

But I know it has been, and will be objected by partial Men, That they would believe this, but that it comes from ſuch a Wretch as *Fuller*: Yet were I what my Enemies wou'd make me, the Devil has ſpoke Truth, and few Plots have been diſcovered but by thoſe that had been engaged in them; beſides, I have no manner of incouragement to induce me to urge you to the belief of what I write, but that of its being Truth (which I hope ever to value moſt) next that of the ſafety and intereſt of my Country. But if you will not hear me, pray hear the other Witneſſes; let them ſpeak and Swear the ſame things, and let our Enemies diſprove us if they can. Have ſome regard I pray to Reaſon; and ſure all things duely weighed, as I have writ them, you muſt own there is truth in it: Beſides, I get nothing but Enemies, and ſtarving for my pains

And

And Dr. *K—ſton* (who lately was an Informer himſelf but a ſcurvey one, or rather a Spy upon our Court and Noblemens Families) now writes againſt me, and altho' he has this day Commiſſioned, ſome body without a Name, like the reſt of his ſhams (in the Poſt-Boy) to diſown his writing of that falſe and ſcandalous Book; Intituled, *The Life of* William Fuller, *by Original a Butchers Son, by Education a Coney wool-cutter*, &c. I am verry well informed by ſeveral Perſons of Quallity in Places of Truſt, That they are perſwaded for many Reaſons, that Dr. *K—ſton* writ it, or Dictated to Mr. *Pet---t*, therefore cannot beg his Pardon, but bid him defiance and his Sixteen invented Sheets, like his falſe aſſertion concerning Mr. *Browne* againſt me; but he is known very well, particularly to the Man that keeps the Sign of *Mother Damnable* at *Kentiſh-Town*. Beſides, he once writ his own Life to get Money, ſo cannot want Matter to abuſe me with. I cannot omit one thing more that my Enemies have done; that is, I having been in Trouble, they took an Opertunity to Corrupt my Servants, *Tho. Burcat* and

Tho.

Tho. Beho, who with them had form'd a deſign to get me Arreſted in the Night, and by a pretended attempt of a Reſcue to have murder'd me which was diſcovr'd (at Four a Clock the ſame day; it was to be put in Execution at 7) by one of their Accompliſes. I removed my Lodging inſtantly, by the advice of ſome Friends, ſince which, the firſt of my Servants ſtole my Linnen, and has been treated by my Antagoniſts Book-ſeller and Printer at the Tavern, and incouraged by Gifts of Money to abuſe me. And theſe, and ſuch like Treatments, have been the only Advantages I have gain'd; which ſhall not make me ſilent, until my Accuſers publiſh their Names, and places of abode, and fairly prove me in the wrong. Which if they do not, I beg of all Honeſt Men, as they love Truth, to Read my Books; and particularly, my Life, lately publiſhed, and writ by my own Hand, and ſold by *A. Baldwin* at the *Oxford Arms* in *Warwick-Lane*; and then judge as they find fit occaſion. And above Two Hundred of the late King and Queens Letters, and Commiſſions, as Copied by the Miniſters of State, and my ſelf, when I brought them from

from *France*, will be publiſhed againſt the meeting of the inſueing Seſſions of Parliament; and my Voyage to *Flanders* is now in the Preſs, which I publiſh for the benefit of all true Proteſtants, and to ſatisfy honeſt ſober Men, whoſe Judgment I much value, and not my Enemies partiality.

January the 2d.
1701.

W. FULLER.

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